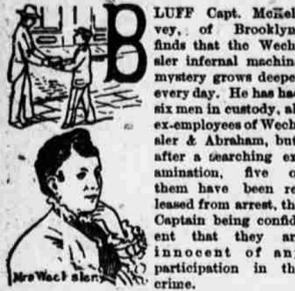


THE BOMB SENDER EXPLAINS.

HE WRITES ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS LETTER TO MR. WECHSLER.

The Murderous Attempt Made Because Mr. Wechsler was Considered to be a Mean Man—The Police Arrest Six Men on Suspicion, but Discharge All of Them Except One—Mrs. Wechsler's Condition.



LUFF Capt. McNeely, of Brooklyn, finds that the Wechsler infernal machine mystery grows deeper every day. He has had six men in custody, all ex-employees of Wechsler & Abraham, but after a searching examination, five of them have been released from arrest, the Captain being confident that they are innocent of any participation in the crime.

As to the sixth prisoner, the police are very reticent. He was arrested early this morning in Dutchtown by Roundsman John H. Klein, of the Fourteenth Precinct, and at once taken to headquarters. He is a thick-set man of perhaps thirty-five years, with a stubble beard of several days growth and a small brown moustache. His clothing is fairly good. He wears a brown coat and a derby hat. He looks like a porter or driver. Klein says that he is an employee of the firm. He is believed to have socialistic leanings. He was taken into Superintendent Campbell's office and after a while Detective Shaughnessy came in with Maggie Lee, the buxom domestic in the employ of Henry B. Heath, of 333 Washington avenue, Maggie saw a man with a parcel for Mr. Wechsler halt in the doorway of Mr. Heath's house at about 9 o'clock Friday night. She was brought down to see if she could identify the prisoner as the man.

The man was placed in a row with about a dozen men in citizen's clothes, but Maggie could not pick him out. She said that the man whom she saw wore a slouch hat and looked like a foreigner. Later in the day the police will confront the prisoner with the messenger boy Joyce. The letter is a keen-eyed and intelligent lad, who it is believed will have no difficulty in identifying the man who gave him the parcel if he once gets his eyes on him.

Mr. Wechsler received a note this morning purporting to come from the man who sent the infernal machine, and was written on a scrap of white paper and read as follows: "I read in the morning papers that you offer a reward. I cannot send you those papers because you know who I am. Your true friend, J. B. Swift, 225 West Fifty-eight street, New York City."

This was wrapped in a patent medicine circular and the letter was written on a white envelope of the same make as that accompanying the murderous package. The writing of the note was large and straggling and not at all like that of the letter which was obtained by Mrs. Wechsler's blood.

The superscription of the second envelope is, however, almost exactly like that of the first, and the police believe it is the writing of the same hand. The letter received to-day was post-marked New York, Oct. 30, 5 P. M., Station H. It strengthens the growing opinion that the man who sent the package may yet be found in this city.

The detective who is over the list of present and past employees of the Wechsler & Abraham firm with a view to finding a possible culprit. Experts who have examined the contents of the box which contained the trouble have come to the conclusion that it contained about six ounces of giant powder and numerous small fragments of iron and lead.

WORKING FOR THE GEORGE TICKET.

Tom's Enthusiasm and a Myriad of Meetings to be Held.

Great activity was discernible at the headquarters of the United Labor Party at 919 Broadway this morning. Preparations were making for numerous meetings in all parts of the city, speakers were being assigned and campaign literature was being hurried off by the faithful by the energetic Jerome O'Neill and the energetic James Dogan.

Henry George, Jr., was bustling around attending to matters which his father left him in charge of when he started for Greenville this morning at 8 o'clock. The elder Mr. George speaks at that place to-night, and will return tomorrow in time to sea up a vigorous speaking campaign in this city.

The sailing fact, however, would loomed in great shape, and before Ten Evening World reporter could get in a few inquiries, Mr. Archibald told him things were looking for Henry George, and the prospect was bright.

"We are whooping it like dandies," said the witty paper-hanger, "and we are going to do so until election." Joseph Wilkinson, the handsome leader of the Journeymen Tailors' Union, remarked: "We are in good shape for work and we are going to. Our big corps of speakers will walk the streets, and meetings will be held in each Assembly district every evening until election day."

From Jerome O'Neill, candidate for the Assembly in the Twenty-third District, and who is in charge of headquarters, it was ascertained that a meeting will be held in Battery Park tonight at which Mr. McGlynn will do the talking, and a big meeting has been arranged for at the corner of Sixth and Fifteenth streets, at which Messrs. Post, Gorsuch and Wilkinson will speak.

In the Twenty-third District meetings will be held in the Harlem Casino and in Sulzer's Music Hall, at which Lawyers Lumbusher, Dr. McCarthy, William Gorsuch, Wilbur O. Eastlake, Dr. Anketell and Mr. O'Neill will deliver addresses.

Extensive preparations are being made to wind up the campaign with a huge mass-meeting on Friday night, Nov. 4, in Cooper Union Hall. All the big guns will be on hand. Arrangements will be made for overflow meetings.

An expert in election counts has presented a plan to the Campaign Committee whereby any fraud or manipulation of the vote after the count can be detected, and steps will be taken to carry it out. Those who know say it beats the fifth inspector scheme.

HANOVER'S FAST MILE.

He Wins the First Race at Ivy City, but Pulls Up Lame.

The Weather Clear and Cold, the Track Fast and the Attendance Large.

Stuyvesant Wins the Mile Heats from Wind-sail—Choctaw, the Favorite for the Third Race, Having Been Scratched, Bets were Declared Off—New Business Done, Ten Strike the Favorite, but Pasha Wins.

Judges—F. B. McGinnis, President National Jockey Club; F. M. Draney and Geo. M. Oyster, Timers—W. B. Jennings and W. P. Burch, Secretaries—J. M. Moore, Starter—J. F. Caldwell.

IVY CITY RACE TRACK, WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 31.—Racing was resumed here to-day by the National Jockey Club. The weather is clear and decidedly cold, and, as a change from the damp and muggy atmosphere of last week, it is felt the more. The track is in fine condition and the attendance very large, including many ladies. The first race—a mile dash—started the enthusiasm, for it was not only a win for the favorite Hanover, but he ran it in 1:41 1/2, which is the fastest time ever made over the Ivy City track.

Hanover, however, pulled up very lame in the right fore leg. McLaughlin came in for his customary cheering, although many in the crowd were very disappointed when they learned that Pasha would not start in the mile heats, which deprived them of the witnessing at least two struggles between "Jimmy," who was to have ridden Favor, against Harrison on Stuyvesant. As it was, Capt. Brown's horse had only Wind-sail to beat, which he did in straight heats without ever being hurried. The third race was a dash of a mile, for which, in the betting that was done while the second heat of the heat race was on, Choctaw was a strong favorite. But he was subsequently scratched, and all bets were declared off, because of lameness, as it was said, additional time being allowed for new business in which Ten Strike was the favorite. He was ridden by McLaughlin, who was declared off, but Pasha proved the winner, with Ten Strike second.

The fourth race was a three-quarter dash, with penalties and allowances. Kingston, who was ridden by seven pounds, was a strong favorite and an easy winner, which left McLaughlin one winning mount the best of George and the first time he has led since the meeting at Monmouth Park. The steeplechase over the full course has runners, with Jim McGowan as the favorite. He was beaten by the Weingard pair, with Wellington the winner and John Henry second.

THE RACE.—To a good start Hanover went away with a rush, and at the quarter he was a half a length in front. He headed the best of Ovid. In the run down the backstretch, Ovid took second place, but the race became a procession, although a fast one, for Hanover won by the lengths from Ovid, who was four in front of Relax, who was fourth, followed by Bowle's trick. Hanover pulled up, very lame in the right foreleg. Mutuels paid, \$7.75.

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BOODLE FOR VOTES.

Have Sharp and Richmond Contributed to the Fellows Fund?

Boss Power Raising an Enormous Sum to Save His Ticket.

Boodlers, Bosses, Candidates and Contractors All in a New "Combine."

They are willing to sell out the State Ticket and Everything to Elect Fellows District-Attorney—Would it be Worth \$50,000 to Richmond?—And How Much to Sharp?—Blackmail to be Levied on Saloon-keepers—Five Hundred Districts to be Flooded with Boodles—The Machine's Platform: "Boodle, Boodle, Boodle."

BOODLE, boodle, boodle. The bosses are raising a big boodle to elect Col. Fellows. The politicians are all shouting this song. The bosses are making no secret of their intention to elect Col. Fellows if a boodle will help them. There is no doubt whatever that the bosses and the boodlers have decided that a boodle candidate must be elected by the use of boodle.

Neither is there any doubt that the bosses are now raising a boodle. They will depend upon boodle for ballots. They have determined to flood every Assembly District with boodle, and the friends of Boss Power and Col. Fellows are confident that a big boodle will get Col. Fellows a big vote. The district bosses of Tammany Hall and the County Democracy are beginning to see a ray of hope for Col. Fellows.

They have used the boodle before, and they are dyed-in-the-wool believers in the efficacy of the boodle in politics. They would rather have \$5,000 on a section day than a truck load of party paraphernalia or organization puffs of candidates. The bosses have resolved to collect a bigger boodle than was ever before raised for a local fight. It is promised to be five times larger than the boodle spent to elect Cooper Mayor in 1878, and ten times larger than the boodle scattered in the old Tenth Congressional District in 1862.

After the latter Congressional fight was ended Boss Power, who was then the Tammany boss in the Sixteenth District, was called to account for the expenditure of \$20,000. For a year or two there was a coldness between Power and several of his richer political friends, and it is ancient history in the Eighteenth Ward that Power had a great deal of explanations to make.

The mystery surrounding the hopes of the bosses and the boodlers is now explained. It is the boodle. The bosses are not saying much, but are quietly raising the boodle. They expect to raise \$300,000. They have begun by assessing every County Democracy and Tammany Hall man who holds an office under the City, State or National Government. The assessment is 10 per cent of his salary, payable before Nov. 3. The pay-rolls of every department are now being hurried up.

The old-fashioned saloon-keepers in the city are being assessed for a year before the fifth of the month for the preceding month. The election takes place on Tuesday, Nov. 8, and all the office-holders have received their October pay by that time. But worst of all, Millionaire and Waiting-to-be-tried Boodler James Richmond's contribution for Fellows and the future is talked of.

FEARS OF A RIOT.

Middleton Much Excited Over O'Brien's Arrest.

Thrilling Scenes in the Court-Room When the Sentence was Confirmed.

The People Would Not Let the Police Arrest the Irish Leader—A Crowd of 50,000 Threatened to Rescue Him—He Received an Ovation and Several Addresses—Joseph Cox, M. P., Received Four Summons To-Day—Salisbury Accused of Nepotism.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.] DUBLIN, Oct. 31.—The Recorder of Cork has confirmed the sentence of two months' imprisonment passed by the magistrate on William O'Brien, M. P., for his speech at Mitchelstown. Mr. O'Brien drove from Mallow to Cork, where he arrived yesterday. On his way to the Victoria Hotel, he was greeted by immense crowds. He was met at Middleton by Mr. Harrington, M. P., Mr. John Dillon and Mr. Lane, M. P. En route Mr. O'Brien was presented with several addresses.

A most exciting scene ensued in the court-room at Middleton when the decision confirming the sentence of the Mitchelstown Court was announced. The room was immediately in an uproar, and the people clustered about Mr. O'Brien to prevent the law officers from arresting him. Mr. Harrington contended that the police had no right to arrest Mr. O'Brien. A terrible struggle took place in the court-room and in the passage leading to the street between Mr. O'Brien and his friends on one side and the police on the other. Ladies screamed and fainted and the confusion was general. The police finally succeeded in arresting Mr. O'Brien. The people remained in the street outside the court clamoring for the rescue of Mr. O'Brien and vengeance upon the police.

Advices just received from Middleton say the people are fearfully excited over the arrest of Mr. O'Brien. Twenty thousand persons are gathered around the Court-House and rioting is feared. Joseph B. Cox, M. P. for West Clare, was served to-day with four summonses under the Coercion act. Two are at the suit of District Inspector Kary, Kildyart, and two at the suit of Inspector Hill, Ennis. The latter charge Mr. Cox with taking part in a meeting of the League known as the National League in a proclaimed district on the 2d of October. The former charges him with inciting others to participate in a meeting of the League at Kildyart on the 24th of October. The Innis summonses are fixed for hearing on Friday next and the Kildyart summonses for the Tuesday following.

SALISBURY ACCUSED OF NEPOTISM. Lord Lytton's Appointment—Grey's Reported Ill-Health Denied. [SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LONDON, Oct. 31.—The appointment of Lord Lytton as Minister to Paris has given rise to an accusation of nepotism against Lord Salisbury. The mission is regarded as a wedding present to Lytton, who is to shortly marry Lord Salisbury's niece. The retiring Minister is to be elevated to an earldom.

The reports of President Grey's ill-health, or of his alleged attack of syncope late on Saturday night, are officially denied. Mr. Chamberlain arrived at Queenstown from Liverpool yesterday morning. He looked rugged and sturdy as he stepped from the steamer, with his dark-blue fur-trimmed topcoat buttoned to his chin and a yachting cap drawn down over his eyes. To an Evening World reporter who met him at the dock he said that he had greatly enjoyed the passage from Liverpool, although the sea had been choppy and rough.

When asked his opinion of the growth of the Home-Rule movement in Great Britain, he declined to answer, saying that he did not care to discuss politics just at present. In Honor of Capt. and Mrs. Yates. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 31.—A dinner was given on board the training ship New Hampshire last night by the officers in honor of Capt. and Mrs. Yates. To-morrow morning Capt. Yates's three years' command of the New Hampshire ceases, and he will be succeeded by Commander J. H. Hutton. Many naval officers and ladies were present. Capt. Yates bade good-bye this morning to the boys of the ship with whom he has been very popular. He leaves with the best wishes of hosts of people for his home, where he will spend the time while on waiting orders.

A St. Paul National Bank in Trouble. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 31.—The Third National Bank of St. Paul has issued a circular calling a meeting of stockholders to determine whether to go into voluntary liquidation. The action was taken because the bank had \$200,000 of the paper of Rod & Maxwell, Ashland, Wis., lumber men, who failed last week. The bank officers say that the funds are sufficient to pay depositors in full. Assailed on a Canal Boat. William Albert, age twenty-three years, captain of the canal boat Dunderberg, which is lying at the foot of West Thirtieth street, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning on a charge of having beaten and robbed Albert Wolf, a tailor of 77 Seventh avenue. Albert claimed that Albert entered him on board the canal-boat yesterday afternoon and attacked and robbed him. Albert was held in \$1,000 bail for trial. Prob Starts the Week Well. WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—Indications for twenty-four hours, beginning at 5 P. M.: For Connecticut, Eastern New York, Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, warm, fair weather; fresh to brisk northwesterly winds, some fog particles.



SHALL THE WHOLE ROW FALL? The Indignant Voter is Not Apt to Be Careful of Consequences.

Comptroller, Lawrence for Judge, and, above all, Martine for General Sessions, the three County Democratic nominees in addition to Fellows. Fellows is the only candidate on the ticket the bosses care to see elected. They will sell out everybody else to elect him. It looks as if the ticket was made up for that purpose.

WIFE-MURDER AND SUICIDE.

After a Quarrel, William Sholer Shoots His Wife and Then Kills Himself. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 31.—William Sholer and wife, of Candor, separated last Friday after a quarrel, and Mrs. Sholer went to the house of Sylvester Lynch, a neighbor. Her husband called on her last evening and a reconciliation was effected. The parties then went to an upper room, where, it is supposed, the quarrel was renewed, as they had been gone but a few minutes when two shots were heard. Lynch went up and found Sholer and wife lying across the bed, both dead. The man had shot his wife through the head and then turned the revolver on himself.

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